



AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

THE SALVATION ARMY
REGISTRED JUNE 1883

SALVATION ARMY CANADA

VOL. IV. No. 166.

TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 31st, 1887.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

Rescue Funeral

the chill grave-sids we do not see
the skeleton hand that thrust her there,
of many life left in it,
she expects in phialas fair,
is her we feel that the earth's hard breast
Was the bosom of God that took her in—
who knows all things to us unknown—
true sorrow, sickness, peil or sin.

A casual passenger beneath the shadow of the
Temple on the afternoon of the 12th inst.,
had very soon become aware that some-
thing of more than ordinary interest was going
within its walls. For some hours there was

of fallen girls, young, fair, we might say, though they were in numbers that should bring confusion of face to our city moralists who try to hide these things under the bushel of moral bilge-water, piling them over for the sake of basal fair names. But then there came a measure sobered and subdued, brought out by the morbid sentiment that leads them to view that last lift of one who has passed a short course of misery.

Within the Temple the night was dreary and common-place enough, and nothing about it was that calculated to attract the careless youth from the world; very great importance was given to a plain, worn, contumacious-looking form of a consummate girl rested before the platform watched by a few soldiers and Rescue officers, before that for a couple of hours the spirit of visitation did its work. Then, as the emotions that marked the faces of those that

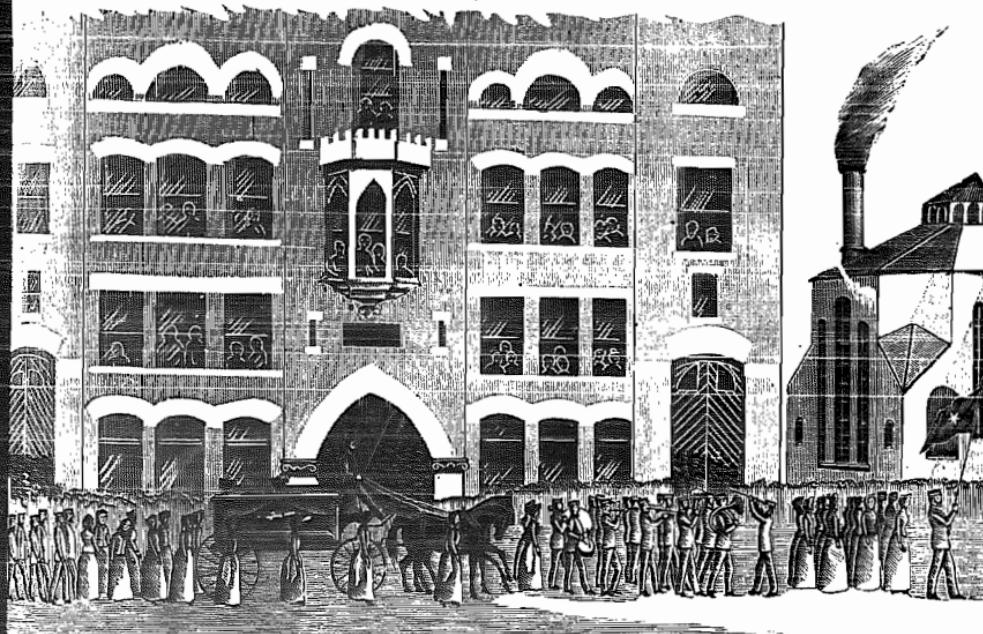
amongst the fallen and forlorn, as the lone of darkness, help'd her to come, and seeking her we know not but there she came, and seeking the Lord with all her heart, she found in His Salvation, and in His people.

A Home and Friends

Staff-Capt. Jones had not long been in the old quarters on Farley Avenue, and to her Mary went to find a home and friends, and there she found the first girl received there. Her history, mother told in a few words, father she had none, mother was lost sight of, an old man, and aunt whose name she could not give, had evidently been here for though communicated with no reply ever been received. Whilst at service in the hotel four years ago she had been ruined, and from that to drunk and further still she had fallen. To the hands of the

The evidence of her Salvation both in life and character was strong, and qualified and confirmed the spirit of dependency and fruitfulness common to her disease, at times manifested itself, yet throughout she evidenced the soundness of her conversion, and perfectly aware of her approaching end, she gave up all earthly hopes and awaited her coming Lord. The officers and many friends who daily waited around her till the last, all expressed themselves as satisfied and comforted, and spake of the state of grace from those that had loved her and whom she had learned to love as God's messengers and instruments in her reclamation, and went to join that company who with Mary will be numbered among the saints of God, and made worthy to walk with the Spotless Lamb for ever,—safe from the storms of life and beyond the reach of scolding and reproach.

It was noon for the funeral service drew near the body of the Temple was crowded with a



A RESCUE FUNERAL.

began a steady stream of people, old and young, grave and gay, passing and repassing in its portals, evidently bent upon some end of pleasure or pain to satisfy the cravings of a certain mind. From all directions they came in groups and alone, some in silence and some in loud converse and in jest and laughter; and still it was a steady stream, and in the course of two or three hours many, many hundreds must have visited the spot. Above the noon hour the crowd was the most dense, and from factory, office and workshop, boys and girls and even some women came hurrying in; it was a noisy crowd, and also amongst its number the initiated eye there was a remarkable number

passed, but the pale features, the quivering lip, the falling tear, and at times the shamrocked sob that could be paraded over announced that the old and new sins of the flesh had not yet left the soul that had gone home, and the whole assembly was wrapped with a solemn hue, which marked the presence of what to the worldly and careless must ever be "The King of Terrors."

A year before, to the very week, Mary Wright, a miserable specimen of the town, when it was known that she had been having herself as a "gay girl" and weary, broken-hearted and filled with penitence, found her way to the very form before which her body is resting to-day. How she had come, we cannot tell, but she had a drum, as is so many cases had called her there, whether some gentle sister had spoken to her in the street, or whether the reputation of the Army

police and one month of her career was spent in jail. From thence to a working laundry she was sent, and remained but a short time, but a month found her back at the reformatory. Again a situation was found, where she remained for five months, but the old enemy overtook her, she was again sent to jail, and again to the laundry, then she drifted farther down to the brothel and the streets, and three months more finds her at the penitent form at the Temple.

She had not been in our Home many weeks when it was evident that pulmonary disease was the cause of her death, and after a fortnight she remained with Capt. Jones, at the end of that time, owing to the over-crowded state of the Home and her fan-waking state, she was removed to a hotel, to rest for better attention, and here she remained till the Sabbath, when she peacefully went to Heaven in her 21st year.

most 'dear ones' and sympathetic confraternities of the Temple girls, who had been with the promoted sister daily for the last weeks of her life, conducted the proceedings, and Capt. Young late of Montreal, and Lieut. Lenahan of the Rescue Work, also assisted. The band of "Tempies" and Old Redmond Corps were present, and the rank and file mustered to the number of 500. After an impressive meeting, during which many were deeply affected, and others, a number of persons, including some which presented themselves for Salvation at the night meeting, the procession was formed. The colors and officers led the way, then the band, and then the girls, followed by the Rescue Officers leading sixteen reclaimed girls, all of whom are in situations excepting two who are comfortably married, and who had turned out to show the last honors to their pro-

(Continued on page 4)

SONGS

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1 Christ Our Man.

A.R.T. PHILPOTT.

Times — "Marked to the Blood of the Lamb," or "Under the Blood and Fire Flag."

WHAT a lot of admiration and exultation there is in salvation! On us, Major! it's election day, In the midst of the crowd men will shout aloud.

"For I am 'Elijah' — or 'Elias,'" hurrah! The world finds no fault, does not say they are mad.

Though the glory to men they do give, But let a Salvation man praise God on the street.

And they say he is not fit to live.

— *conclusion.*

We'll shout out for God and the Right, We'll shout out for God and the Right; We'll Blood and Fire, and

And big banners for God.

And shout out for God and the Right.

Folks can say what they like, but our hearts are right,

And Jesus alone is our papa;

His Salvation's the best, he's been put to the test,

And down with both prohibition or the wheel!

Prolibution we abhor, might fix drunks up a bit.

But the sinners did it ever set free, They must try unto God and get under the blood.

Aud from their passion get full liberty, Now friends all be wise, and open your eyes.

To these things which are facts you know well,

A few New Years more, we'll stand on the rock,

Destined either for Heaven or hell.

For my part, I say, I'll keep in the good way;

That is, close to my Saviour so dear, And I know when I die, to His arms I shall fly.

And have a last even greater than Mayors.

2 A Welcome.

BY CAPT. RICHARD MCDONALD.

Times — "One to welcome me home."

O heart-broken, and weary, and sad, Everywhere looking for rest,

But when I came to the dear Saviour's arms,

I found a crown upon His loving breast, Oh, how my heart in its gladness doth leap.

As I think of the change that has come, Now I'll work for Jesus till in death I shall sleep,

Then loved ones will welcome me home.

— *conclusion.*

There'll be some one to welcome me home, There'll be some one to welcome me home,

Loved ones in Heaven long gone on be- Will his waiting to welcome me home,

I knelt at His feet, and my sins I con- ceded,

"If That will Lord Thou canst make me clean."

My soul long by sin and the devil per- sisted,

Free and true that God I can sing, Father and mother now stand on the shore,

I promised them I too would come, If I am faithful and endure to the end They will sing we a glad "Welcome Home."

Now since the Saviour has bid me go free, Saying "Go sin no more,"

And he bade by the devil not more, So if from sin now you wish to be free,

Do as I did, nod to the Saviour come to the Saviour;

God in His mercy will answer your prayer,

And angels will welcome you home.

3 Joy and Gladness.

GARDY-CAPT. MINISTER, V. T. N.

Times — "Climbing up the Gospel stairs."

MY heart is full of gladness, Climbing up the Gospel stairs.

For what I found is this,

It's the pearl of greatest price,

Climbing up the Gospel stairs.

Praise God for full Salvation,

It is the great consolation,

Climbing up the Gospel stairs.

And my heart is pure and white,

For I'm walking in the light,

Climbing up the Gospel stairs.

— *conclusion.*

My heart is full of singing,

I have no cause for fear,

My Saviour guides my footsteps,

Climbing up the Gospel stairs.

He's got me on my way,



EASTER ECHOES

Flame from The Major's Cake.

At Corunna 165 soldiers were in our Saturday night march, during my watch, and there was a greater number than that on the Sunday afternoon; 120 were at the early knee-drill. Good soldiers are always keen-drill and open-air soldiers.

The war is rushing along all over the Island. It is a glorious time for us, for mighty souls, even season this winter. If the financial part were as bright as the spiritual, oh! what a litter Newfoundland would be! Keep believing coura- dous there's a better day coming on.

Soldiers at Grand Bank. I understand, some of the natives here are N. A. barracks, which they intend to present to the Army. That's good, very good. God bless them!

We have recently opened an outpost at Twillingdale, under Captain Head. I am informed too that the detachment will not intend being behind Grand Bank, but a whist, respecting a barracks.

Newfoundland have large hearts, and while Grand Bank and Western land are rolling the chariot round, I heart in me a whisper, that Twillingdale and Bourneport do not intend going on be- hind.

The Brother of Captain Maggie Phillips of Halifax has arrived and started a new life in a new country, by getting real self-sacrifice, and the same rights that he landed. Hallelujah!

A lot of people told us they got blessed as never before, during our visit to Bay Roberts. I know Adj't. Glory Tom gave a baptism, and they had seven souls on the following Sabbath.

The number of Salvation Soldiers is increasing evidently. One can scarcely travel anywhere without meeting them. On the cars or the boats, etc., there is general- ly some, one or more, and wherever a real S.A. is located, there is a great deal attempted for God. I was glad to meet Bro. Badcock late of St. John's, N. F., in the woods the other day. Since his has been out there he has got a little place and had a baptism, and now has 100 souls, and 60 people in our meetings now, and last night (Sunday) after a hard fight we had our soul."

I noticed that there were several little boys in the four Newfoundland corps which I visited, and the ones I played with of Alexander the Great fame, have been quite a reformation since the Com- misionaire's visit.

You will have no few friends of the army, there is in our Newfoundland soldiers who talk about their salvation, and who are open & free-and-easy that stand up on their feet to testify, and before they had got through more than double that number were or had been on their feet for the same purpose.

Camborne is a great place for the glory, there is Glory Town, Glory Joe, Glory Comon, Glory Bill and Glory Bob. It is a regular glory shop, and I believe has been made so more or less since the advent of Adj't. Glory Tom.

There is one young man in the corps there who walked the streets for three whole days with a loaded revolver or two, to shoot a man again, when he had split. He was a bad boy, and while he did this he can love his salvation, and this is so full of the love of Christ that he has seen his application in the work, and I prophesy that the day is not far distant when he will be in the front of the battle,

At Niagara where the twins were visiting

I tried hard for years to be good and to make my sons and will habits but failed. It was not until I got interested in the prayers of the S. A., that I got the victory. Before I got the victory I used to think that, course, us, for I used to think that the S. A. made much noise, but they do not. They are a quiet bunch, and a Methodist brother in one of our meetings recently.

I was informed on good authority that the Salvation Army had been more efficient over here than the regular Army in Corunna, "the salvation cause," etc., etc., says my informer, "they not only keep away from the bar, but I often hear them say in your barracks, that the desire for it is poor, and there they are every evening, and every Sunday, in your barracks, waiting for God."

I said, "Glory to God," and my friend continued, "and they attract all those who would be making a row on the streets, and you can see them influence and control it, for he吸引ed it to lead his meeting, Hallelujah. I might add when from his destination his feet were soon blistered, and bleeding, so I changed his socks, so he could stand, so I said, saying, 'I think it was good as a change of stage horses.' This is good hallelujah isn't it."

What would you done?

I knew a prominent Salvationist who hadn't even smelt of him for a long time and being in the same city, was desirous of seeing him. On entering where his uncle resided, he said, "Good day uncle, offering him a seat, and said, "I am here to see you, and come back to your uncle."

"He had no use for reunions," he said, "but I have you," Salvationist replied "good day," "good day" replied the uncle with a grin. It is a pity our own relatives don't know us better than this, this is a good hallelujah.

MAJOR WOOLLEY.

WHIPS FROM THE WHIPPER-IN.

Waterford turns out.
B feast of good things.
Streams of Glory.
Souls in the Fountain.

At it again, we have been having some fun at Waterford and real Salvation fun it was too. We arrived at this place rather late in the evening, just in time for the great Banquet to which a large number of people came. The Major and myself entered the banquet hall, Major sang "grace" with all others, and things soon began to disappear. One stout Salvationist, who sat by my side, made the pie look good. I expect he does not get them for desert after dinner, good boy, but what he could say. We rested ourselves for an hour or so, then we had our march counting on the people on every side, and soon we were back to the hall again.

The Major gives out the song, "Shout Aloud," which was indeed heartily sung by all, the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

A Soldier's prayer day was laid up for each, (which Captain Joe) well has done his best cutting and what was to do, no man, it was getting so long, he resolved to cut it, so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

Justice over and Little Ross, and it is time to start the All-night of Prayer, which was one of great blessing, each one setting in practice that which we were taught, and the people here have learnt well that they must open their mouths and sing. I had the pleasure of making a short experience meeting, after the Major had sung in eight more soldiers, bless God we are going up, and the Hall was half full. The Hall was indeed very full so we took the best plan of covering up, so we did not think about anything else but having a good time and we had it. In the air of the singing, the people here have learnt well an all night of prayer service, and every soldier's heart said Amen.

At Niagara where the twins were visiting

Divine War Report

Toronto Division.

BOWMANVILLE. We are glad to-day that we, as a corps, have been accepted through the blood of the Lamb, who was slain for us and who has saved us, so that we may be delivered from all sin. We are determined to stick to the great S. A. The Devil is trying his best to upset some of our work, but we are not afraid. We have been made more than a match for the Devil, and we believe that before very long many who have hitherto been careless and indifferent will be converted. We are glad to see that the Lord is still using us with His spirit, and making us so happy that those who are in the world can see the fruit of our labor three after this happiness, which is found alone in Jesus. We had the Quinintie with us on Saturday evening, and were meeting at the Tabernacle, but we had a blessed time together, and the souls for the week, but we believe this is only the dropings of a mighty shower. Hallelujah.

Glory to God we leave the warmth of home, and roll off our weary hearts, and we are glad enough to be by the side of the Master in the meetings. Yesterday God's power was manifested in us. We were in the Little Schoolroom, and a dear man who was an dear man who was an infidel came in and listened to the children singing, it went to his heart, when he heard them sing. After the service, we had a noon meeting held in the parsonage, and here God called him to the perfect form of salvation. His doubts and fears were dispelled, and God's love and grace became apparent at the same meeting, and another sister in the evening, we are in the winning side, people were won to Christ, and the Devil was cast out. Thank God we have something that makes us dance, and we do it sometimes too! (Would you believe it, I have seen a brother in the Little Big Jim, course you need not say I told you.)

BROOKLIN. Praise God this morning, finds us at peace and contented. We are here to thrash the devil. Although we cannot report souls saved this week, yet we are sure that the Devil's work will be done in the hearts of the unsaved ones, we are praying and believing, and we know that our prayers are heard, and God will give us the victory. Hallelujah.

LITTLE YORK. Glory to God this morning finds us at peace and contented. We are here to thrash the devil. Although we cannot report souls saved this week, yet we are sure that the Devil's work will be done in the hearts of the unsaved ones, we are believing for a mighty harvest of souls, Lord hasten the time is our prayer.

MOUNT ALBANY. It is true that God's enemies are as a lion, and are a hinder. While in our meetings on Sunday a poor fellow wandered in, and said, "I am a sinner, but hallelujah, in the past week we have seen two surrender their all to God." Our meetings are largely attended, and we are doing well, and we are believing for a mighty harvest of souls, Lord hasten the time is our prayer.

THURSDAY. Thank God Sabina is not dead yet. Last Monday

CADET, ONEIDA.

After the battle of the Devil, we are

now in the front line.

Tuesday the Devil got up and

was going to have some of his

lads to go to the front.

Wednesday the Devil

was going to have some

of his lads to go to the front.

Thursday the Devil

was going to have some

of his lads to go to the front.

Friday the Devil

was going to have some

of his lads to go to the front.

Saturday the Devil

was going to have some

of his lads to go to the front.

Sunday the Devil

was going to have some

of his lads to go to the front.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

We are glad to see that

the Devil is still here.

